

NAVAJO JOE.

Navajo Joe is out of luck. Ordinarily his vagaries are not regarded in Wolfville. It's frequent appearance in its single street in a voluntary exhibition of nice feats of horsemanship, coupled with an exhibition of pistol shooting, in which old tomato cans and paste beer bottles perform as targets, has hitherto excited no more baleful sentiment in the Wolfville bosom than disgust.

But today it is different. Camps, like individuals, have moods. At this time Wolfville is experiencing a wave of virtue. It may have been excited by the presence of a pale party of eastern tourists, just now abiding at the O. K. hotel; gentlemen which the rather sanguine sentiment of Wolfville credits with meditating an investment of treasure in her rocks and rills. But whatever the reason, Wolfville virtue is certainly aroused, which makes it a bad day for Navajo Joe.

The angry sun smiles hotly in the deserted cauceway of Wolfville. The public is within doors. The Red Light saloon is striving mightily. Navajo Joe, rendering himself prisoner to Jack Moore, rescue or no rescue, has by order of that sagacious body been conveyed by his captors before the vigilance committee and is about to be tried for his life.

What was Navajo Joe's immediate crime? Certainly not a grave one. Ten days before it would have hardly earned a comment. He has killed a Chinaman. Here is the story:

"Yere comes that prairie dog Navajo Joe, all spraddled out," says Dave Tutt.

"It looks like this camp can never assume no airs," remarks Cherokee Hall in a disinterested way, "but this yere miser-ble Joe comes chargin' up to queer it."

As he speaks that offending personage, unconscious of the great change in Wolfville morals, sweeps up the street, expressing gladness and ecstatic whoops and whirling his pistol on his forefinger like a wheel of light.

One of the tourists stands in the door of the hotel smoking a pipe in short, brief puffs of astonishment, and reviews the amazing performance. Navajo Joe at once and abruptly halts. Gazing for a disgruntled moment on the man from the east, he takes the



THE NEXT CENSUS WILL BE SHORT ONE ASIATIC.

pipe from its owner's horrified mouth and places it in his own.

"Smokin' of pipes," he vouchsafes in condemnatory explanation, "is oneleasant an' degradin' an' don't you do it no more in my presence. I'm mighty sensitive that a-way about pipes an' I don't sim to tolerate 'em none whatever."

He sits puffing and gazing at the tourist, while the latter stands dumbly staring, with a morsel of ravished meerschaum still between his lips.

A Chinaman, voluminously robed, emerged from the New York store, whither he had been drawn by diat of soap.

"Whatever is this Mongol doin' in camp. I'd like for to know!" inquires Navajo Joe, disdainfully. "I shore leaves orders when I'm here last for the immediate removal of all aech. I wouldn't mind it, but with strangers visitin' us this a-way it plumb mortifies me to death."

Then comes a short, emphatic utterance of a six-shooter. A puff of smoke vanishes quickly in the hot air, and the next census will be short one Asiatic.

In a moment arrives a brief order from Enright, the chief of the vigilance committee, to Jack Moore. That gentleman proffers a Winchester and the request to surrender simultaneously. Navajo Joe, realizing fate, at once accedes.

"Of course, gents," says Enright, apologetically, as he convenes the committee in the New York store, "I don't say this Joe is held for beechin' the Chinaman sole and alone. The fact is he's been havin' a mighty tight to gey a time of late, an' so I think it's a good, safe play, bein' as it's a hot day and we has the time, to sorter call the committee together an' ask its views, whether we better hang this yere Navajo Joe yet or not."

"Mr. President," responded Dave Tutt, "if I'm in order, I moves we take this Navajo Joe an' proceeds to stretch his neck. I ain't basin' it on nothin' partic'lar, but lettin' her slide under the general head of bein' adapted to public good."

"Do I hear any remarks?" asked Enright. "If not, I takes Mr. Tutt's very excellent motion as the census of this meetin', and it's hang she is."

"Not intendin' of no interruption," remarks Texas Thompson, "I wants to say this: I'm a quiet man mysef, an' sacheral aims to keep Wolfville a quiet place likewise. For which all I shorely favors a-hangin' of Joe. Like Tutt, I don't make no pint on the Chinaman; we spares him too easy. But this Joe is allers a-ridin' an' a-yellin' an' a-shoutin' up this camp till I'm plumb tired out. So I says, let's hang him, an' suggests as a eligible nook tharfor the windmill back of the dance hall."

"See yere, Mr. President," interrupts Navajo Joe, in a tone of one ill-used, "what for a deal is this, I rises to ask, anyhow?"

"You can gamble this is a square deal," replied Enright confidently. "You're entitled to your say when the committee is done. Just figure out what cards you needs, an' we deals to you in a minute."

"Gents," says Doc Peets, who has sat silently, listening, "I'm with you on this hangin'." These eastern sharpsh are in our midst. It'll impress 'em that Wolfville means business, an' is a good, safe, quiet place. They'll carry reports east as will do us credit, an' that you be. As to the propriety of stringin' Joe, little ne. be said, if the Chinaman ain't enough, it assaultin' of an innocent tenderfoot, ain't enough, you can bet he's done plenty beside as merits a lariat. He wouldn't deny it himself if you asks him."

"Why," urges Navajo Joe, disgustedly, "these proceedin's makes me sick. I shore objects to this hangin', and all for a measly Chinaman, too. This yere Wolfville outfit is gettin' a mighty tight to stylish for me. It's growin' that perard-binged-tie-ler it can't take its reg-lar drinks, an'—"

"Stop right thar," says Enright, with dignity, rapping a shoe box with his six-shooter. Don't you euse the chair none, 'cause the chair won't have it. It's parliamentary law if any one cusses the chair he's out of order, same as it's law that all chips on the floor goes to the house. When a man's out of order once that settles it. He can't talk no more that meetin'. See in we're aimin' to hang you we won't claim nothin' on you this time, but be careful how you come thackin' round ag'in, an' don't fret us. You sabe? Don't go an' fret us none."

"I won't fret you," retorts Navajo Joe. "I don't have to fret you. What I says is this: I s'pose I sees 50 men stretched by committees between here and The Dalles, an' I never knows a man who's roped yet on account of no Chinaman. An' I offers aide bet of a hundred even it ain't law to hang people on account of downin' no Chinaman. But you all seems so on this, an' so I tells you what I'll do. I'm a plain man an' thar's no filigree work on me, an' if it's all consensual to the gents here assembled I'll gamble my life, hang or no hang, on the first ace turned from the box, Cherokee deal. Does it go?"

A proposition original and new finds in its very novelty an argument for Wolfville favor. It befalls therefore that the unusual offer of Navajo Joe to stake his life on a turn at faro is approvingly criticised.

"Navajo Joe," says Enright, "we don't have to take this chance, an' it's a-makin' of a bad precedent as may tangle us yereafter, but Wolfville goes you this time. Cherokee turns the cards for the ace."

"Turn square, Cherokee," remarks Navajo Joe, with an air of interpat. "Roll your game. I play it open."

"I dunno," observed Dan Boggs, meditatively, caressing his chin, "but I'm thinkin' I'd a copped."

The turn proceeds in silence, and as may readily happen in that interesting device named faro, a split falls out. Two aces come together.

"Ace lose, ace win," says Cherokee, pausing. "Whatever be we goin' to do now, I'd like to know."

"Gents," announces Enright, with dignity, "a split like this yere creates a doubt, an' doubts to the prisoner, same as a maverick goes to the first man as ties it down and runs his brand onto it. Navajo Joe goes free. However, he should remember this little graze and restrain his methods yereafter. Some of them ways of his is soecial to say the least, an' if he's wise he alters his system from now on."

"Do you know, Cherokee," whipsnaps Faro Nell, as her eyes turn swiftly to that personage of the deal box, "I'd sooner he goes loose than two bonnets from Tucson," and Cherokee Hall pinches her cheek with a delicate accuracy born of his profession, and smiles approval.—The New York Telegraph.

Deepest Wells in the World.

The following are some of the deepest wells in the world: In Europe, one at Páisy, France, depth 2,000 feet; at La Chapelle, Paris, depth 2,950 feet; at Grenelle, Paris, depth 1,795 feet; Neusalwerk, near Minden, depth 2,258 feet; at Kissingen, Bavaria, depth 1,878 feet; at Sprenberg, near Berlin, depth 4,190 feet; at Pesth, Hungary, depth 3,182 feet. The well at Sprenberg, near Berlin, is the deepest well in the world. In the United States there are wells located at St. Louis, Mo., depth 3,343 feet; at Louisville, Ky., depth 2,686 feet; at Columbus, O., depth 2,775 feet; at Charleston, S. C., depth 1,250 feet.

Divorce Not Recognized.

The lower house of the convocation of the church of England has passed a resolution declaring that the law of the church does not recognize divorce, and asking the bishops to devote themselves to securing action of parliament to the end that the church shall not remarry divorced persons.

CASUALTIES.

Toledo, O.—Bernard W. Layton, as assistant sergeant-at-arms of the United States senate, is lying dangerously injured at St. Vincent's hospital, the result of a fall.

Lebanon, Pa.—The large flour mill of E. Strickler's Sons was destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at \$45,000.

Nantucket, Mass.—Major L. C. Overman, U. S. A., retired, was instantly killed by falling from a staging of which he was working at his summer home.

Lancaster, Pa.—Anna M. Esponshade, 27 years old, was accidentally burned to death in her home.

Ogdensburg, N. Y.—Harry McKeon, while sailing on the St. Lawrence, fell from his yacht and was drowned.

Franklin, Pa.—The residence of William Bowser, an aged farmer, was burned, Bowser and his two grand daughters being rescued with difficulty.

Pineville, Cal.—The nitroglycerin house of the California powder works exploded and Foreman Arthur Graves and L. J. Wilkins were killed.

Madison, Wis.—Andrew Olson, an employee of the Fuller-Johnson company, was struck by a train and killed.

Chattanooga, Tenn.—The plant of Lookout Sewer Pipe company, located five miles south of this city, was completely destroyed by fire. Loss, about \$60,000.

Charleston, S. C.—Friends of Gen. Wade Hampton are already taking measures to assist him in rebuilding the home which was wiped out by fire.

Moody, Texas.—Almost the entire business portion was destroyed by fire. Loss, \$25,000; insurance, \$5,000. The fire was thought to be of incendiary origin.

Morgantown, W. Va.—Twenty thousand barrels of oil were destroyed by fire from lightning in an oil tank near here.

FOREIGN.

Berlin.—Admiral von Bledrichs has been granted a leave of absence for three months.

Paris.—Decision was reached by a court to grant a divorce to the wife of Esterhazy, who figures so prominently in the Dreyfus case.

London.—It is said that upon the completion of the railway to Khartum Lord Kitchener will open the Sudan to all traders, and that foreign goods will be admitted free of duty.

Pembroke, England.—The Duchess of York officiated at the launching of the new royal yacht Victoria and Albert. Great enthusiasm was shown by the people.

London.—The British cruiser Galatea has been ordered to Iceland owing to recent seizures of British fishing boats in contravention of the Danish regulations.

London.—The steamer, supposed to be an Alien liner, which was sighted in a disabled condition eight miles east of Glouarn, Ireland, proceeded northward.

London.—British forces under Col. Ewart defeated and captured Chief Kharaga on the east bank of the Nile April 9. King Iswanga was also taken prisoner and 300 of his followers killed.

Paris.—An interpolation of the government on the retirement of M. de Freycinet caused excitement in the chamber, but the order of the day was finally voted—444 to 67.

Rome.—Gen. Luigi Pelloux will reconstruct the Italian cabinet.

London.—Following the example of the Earl and Countess of Warwick, who recently conveyed their properties into the "Lord and Lady Warwick Company, Limited," the Earl of Roslyn, it is reported, will float the Roslyn estates as a limited liability company.

Rome.—The Italian government has extended for three months the time in which the last of the Cerruti claims may be paid by Colombia.

CRIME.

Washington.—Ellsworth De France, convicted of the highway robbery of a mail messenger in 1893 and sentenced for life, has had his sentence commuted by President McKinley to fifteen years.

Cumberland, Md.—William Pariah, a negro 15 years old, was shot and killed by John Meyers, white. Meyers, it is said, caught the negro attempting a felonious assault upon Mrs. Kate Haier, an aged white woman.

Alexandria, Ind.—John Ramlot was shot and instantly killed by Buckley Williams while stealing chickens from the latter's coop.

Decatur, Neb.—John Egerton and Oscar Zeager quarreled over the boundary line of their property, and Egerton struck Zeager on the head with a singletree. Zeager was picked up insensible and never rallied, dying in a few hours.

Alexandria, Ind.—While working together in the Union steel mill Giffam Graves and Andrew Blunk became involved in a quarrel. Graves struck Blunk over the head and pushed him upon a piece of hot iron, burning him so badly that he cannot live.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Bernard Golling attempted to shoot his wife, from whom he was seeking a divorce. Judge Giffman, who was passing, intervened and struck up Golling's arm, causing the second shot to go wild. Golling then ran a short distance and sent a bullet through his own head.

Joliet, Ill.—John W. Gray, alderman from the Sixth ward, and Daniel Feely, ex-alderman from the Fifth ward, were jointly indicted by the grand jury for maintenance and misconduct in office in connection with the canvass of the returns of the late municipal election.

Confederate Reunion.

Charleston, S. C., May 13.—With a spirited and at times stormy session the ninth annual reunion of the United Confederate Veterans was yesterday brought to a close. Gen. John B. Gordon, commander-in-chief, and all the old officers were re-elected. Louisville, Ky., was chosen as the next place of meeting and the question of Federal care of Confederate graves was disposed of by the adoption of a substitute resolution, which declines the president's suggestion, except as to those graves located in the north, and reserving to the women of the south the duty of caring for those in the seceding states and Maryland. The adoption of this resolution and the report that accompanied it precipitated a debate which verged upon the sensational and at times much confusion and disorder prevailed.

The resolution adopted in place of the one offered by Gen. Stephen D. Lee is in full as follows:

"Your committee to whom was referred the resolution introduced by Gen. Stephen D. Lee beg to report the following substitute with the recommendation of the committee that the same be adopted:

"The United Confederate Veterans in this annual reunion assembled desire to place upon record their sincere appreciation of the utterances of the president of the United States in Atlanta in December last concerning the assumption of the care of the graves of our Confederate dead by the national government.

"We appreciate every kindly sentiment expressed and we shall welcome any legislation which shall result in the care of the graves of our comrades in the northern states by our government.

"In regard to our dead whose remains are resting in the states which were represented in the Confederacy and Maryland the care of their final resting places is a sacred trust, dear to the hearts of southern women, and we believe that we can safely let it there remain."

Several very vigorous speeches were made in opposition to the whole principle involved in the matter, but the final vote upon the resolution was practically unanimous and the announcement of its passage was cheered.

Gen. Stephen D. Lee presented the report of the committee on history, which was unanimously adopted. This was one of the most important matters before the convention and the reading of the report was listened to with close attention. The report alluding to the war with Spain as a factor in obliterating the shadows of the war between the states and refers to the prompt response of the southern states to the call for troops as showing the whole country the depth and fervor of southern patriotism.

Four Killed.

Shamokin, Pa., May 13.—Four men were instantly killed by a slide of a portion of a large culm bank at Centralia. Several were badly injured.

The killed are:

James Ganghan, John Koko, Jos. Stauche and John Conyer.

The accident occurred while a large number of Hungarians were screening coal in the Centralia breaker. The big bank of coal refuse towering above was seen to quiver and collapse, burying the workmen.

Unveiled.

Harrisburg, Pa., May 13.—The equestrian statue of Maj. Gen. John F. Hartman in Capitol park, was unveiled with impressive ceremonies yesterday afternoon in the presence of a large concourse of people. Postmaster General Smith, Secretary of War Alger and Adj. Gen. Corbin were present to do honor to the hero of Fort Steadman. Another guest of honor was Gen. H. K. Douglas of Hagerstown, and aide on the staff of Gen. Stonewall Jackson.

The 2-year-old girl of Chris Burger at Lockhart, Tex., was fatally shot by a little brother.

The Woman's Missionary Union of the Southern Baptist church convened at Louisville, Ky.

General Reunion.

St. Louis, Mo., May 13.—A movement is on foot to have southern and northern veterans of the civil war hold a general reunion in this city some time to be decided on later. It is also suggested that the sons of veterans of both the north and south also meet here at the same time.

Gen. John B. Gordon, commander of the Confederate Veterans, was written regarding the matter and replied that he strongly favored it.

Via New York.

Washington, May 13.—The controversy over the privilege and honor of giving Admiral Dewey his first reception has been settled and New York wins.

The admiral cabled the department yesterday directions for forwarding mail for the Olympia and he comes via the Suez canal. Moreover, he is to come at once and not wait the arrival of Admiral Watson, who has been assigned to the Asiatic station.

Sons of Veterans.

Charleston, S. C., May 13.—The United Sons of Confederate Veterans yesterday elected officers and adjourned the reunion of 1899. Walter Colquitt of Atlanta, Ga., son of ex-Gov. Colquitt, was chosen commander-in-chief; M. L. Bonham of South Carolina, commander of the division of North Virginia; W. B. Bankhead of Alabama, commander of the division of Tennessee, and H. B. Kirk of Texas, commander of the trans-Mississippi division. The election was a spirited one and considerable feeling was manifested in the nominating speeches. Mr. Colquitt's only opponent was Robert E. Lee, Jr., of Washington, D. C., who was solidly opposed by the Virginia delegation, while his nomination was made by a Charleston delegate and supported by the solid South Carolina contingent. Mr. Smyth, the present commander, declined to again allow his name to go before the convention. The vote stood 141 to 119 and on motion Mr. Colquitt's election was made unanimous. The opposition to Lee was based on the fact that he was not a member of the association until yesterday, when he was admitted to Camp Moultrie of this city.

The session was a stormy one and personal feeling ran high. Once when the vote of a state was announced as solidly for Lee a hiss was heard followed by protests and cries of "Shame! Shame!"

Prior to the election the sons held memorial exercises for Miss Winnie Davis, at which many eloquent eulogies were pronounced.

The next reunion will be held at Louisville, Ky.

A committee was appointed to consider the matter of erecting a monument to the women of the Confederacy and report to the next convention.

Southern Baptists.

Louisville, Ky., May 13.—The forty-fourth Southern Baptist convention was called to order in Warren Memorial church yesterday morning at 10 o'clock by President Jonathan Haralson of Alabama, this being the eleventh time he has performed that duty. Nearly 1000 delegates, representing all the southern states, were present, while it is estimated that there are 10,000 visitors in the city attracted by the convention. A considerable portion of the morning session was taken up with the enrollment of delegates according to states and as soon as this was concluded the election of officers was taken up.

Gov. Northern of Georgia was elected president of the convention by acclamation.

The convention then elected the following vice presidents: Ex-Gov. J. P. Eagle of Arkansas, Dr. R. C. Buckner of Texas, Charles L. Cocke of Virginia and Dr. H. Kerfoot of Kentucky. Lansing Burrows and O. F. Gregory were re-elected secretaries, George W. Norton of Louisville was re-elected treasurer and Rev. Wm. Harvey of Louisville delivered the address of welcome, which was responded to by Rev. H. S. D. Mallory. The night session was devoted mostly to routine business.

Cotton Spinners.

Charlotte, N. C., May 13.—The third annual session of the Southern Cotton Spinners' association met here yesterday. There were over 100 prominent cotton mill men in attendance, representing every section of the south, while a number of commission men from northern cities were present.

The following officers were elected: President, Dr. J. H. McFadden, Charlotte; vice president, J. P. Verdoy, Augusta, Ga.; secretary and treasurer, Geo. B. Hiss, Charlotte.

Levee Breaks.

Pine Bluff, Ark., May 14.—The steamboat John N. Harbin reports a break in the levee at Mud Lake. It occurred Thursday afternoon and over 2000 acres of land on the Grace plantation are inundated. The steamer also reports having seen two tornadoes pass near English, Ark., and one tornado barely missed the boat. The extent of the damage done in the country through which the storm passed was not ascertained by the passengers.

Fatal Quarrel.

Little Rock, Ark., May 13.—Near Van Buren J. R. Bailey and Charles Carter, half brothers, quarreled about family affairs. Bailey attacked Carter with a hatchet, inflicting serious wounds. Carter went away and procured a gun. Returning, he shot Bailey to death and escaped.

Ex-Gov. R. P. Flower of New York died at Eastport, L. I., of acute indigestion after a brief illness.

Police Chiefs.

Chattanooga, Tenn., May 13.—The police chiefs held their last session here yesterday morning, adjourning at noon to meet next year in Cincinnati.

The chiefs visited Chickamauga park. The majority of the visitors left for their homes Thursday night.

The Catholic Knights of America have decided to admit women to membership.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

A Variety of Jokes—Gibes and Ironies, Original and Selected—Fleets and Jests from the Tides of Humor—Witty Sayings.

How an Error Helped.

Jim was broke. However, he managed to reach Vancouver, and, walking into the headquarters offices of the Canadian Pacific, said to the manager in charge: "I am Jim Wardner and I am an old friend of Tom Shaughnessy, the general superintendent. Will you wire him and tell him that I am here, broke, and want transportation to Montreal?"

Back came the reply: "Don't let Jim walk." He got the transportation, and arriving at Montreal called at once to thank his friend. "Well, well, Jim, is this really you?" Then, with a twinkle of the eye: "How under the heavens did you get here so soon if you were broke?"

"Why, thanks to your telegram, 'Don't let Jim walk.' Of course, I was at once furnished transportation, and here I am."

"Confound those operators! It is strange they cannot get my messages through correctly!"

"Didn't you telegraph 'Don't let Jim walk'?" interrupted Wardner.

"Certainly not! My answer was: 'Don't! Let Jim walk!'"—San Francisco Wave.

A Difference.



Nurse—"Now, Miss Effie, you must be very kind to your sister's little baby and love her very much."

Effie (much hurt)—"No, I won't. It's too bad. Father calls baby his blessed grandchild, and only calls me his little Effie. Why, I'm five times the size of that mite!"—Judy.

Dewey Will Do the Best.

"That naval officer thinks he knows it all, doesn't he?" said the German emperor.

"His conduct certainly warrants the suspicion, your majesty."

"He's getting haughty and imagines that he can have his own way whenever and wherever he pleases."

"It certainly looks that way."

"Well, I don't want to hurt his feelings personally, but we'd better do something to hold down his overbearing pride. I guess I'll put him in charge of one of our warships and send him to Manila."—Washington Evening Star.

Explain with a Mallet and Chisel.

Freddy—Is that your cat, Miss Gwaclo? She—Yes; we call him Boomerang. Isn't that a funny name for him? Freddy—Yes, Haw! Haw! Er—why do you call him that, Miss Gwaclo?—Chicago Tribune.

Miles Away from It.

"As regards this matter of army-beef," remarked the man with the shoulder straps, "I consider it a dead issue." "But it isn't embalmed!" fiercely interrupted the man from the stock yards.—Chicago Tribune.

Forewarned.

"When my typewriter girl went away what do you think?" "Well—what?" "She left a note for the new girl telling her I was mighty shaky on the use of 'shall' and 'will'!"—Chicago Record.

Aftermath.

"You married me for my money." "What of it? You married me for my beauty."

"Well, both securities have depreciated"—Life.

A Prophet in His Own Country.



Sylvia—"I wonder whether he'll be a soldier or a sailor?" "Mamma—" "Wouldn't you like him to be an artist, like papa?" Sylvia—"Oh, one in the family's quite enough!"—Tit-Bits.